The Wellesley Prelude.

VOLUME I.—No. 27.

CONTENTS.

Leader, *Caroline L. Williamson*, '89 - 377

Poem,—Dawn, *G. F. H. T.* - - - 377

Our Social Problem: - - - - - 377
Work and Play.
A Game of Consequences, *M. M.*
Remarks, *C. F G.*, '92.
Our Social Life in College, *M. E. W.* '91.

The History of the O. P., *Mary Russell Bartlett*, '79, - - - - - 380

Poem,—Sunset, *Ever Briggs*, - - 382

The Siberian Exile Petition, *Katharine Coman*, - - - - - - 383

Foreign Letter. - - - - - - - 384

The Week. - - - - - - - 385

Auld Acquaintance - - - - - - 386

College Notes, - - - - - - - 387

Inter-Collegiate News, - - - - 387

Our Outlook, - - - - - - - 388

Waban Ripples, - - - - - - 388

Magazine Reviews, - - - - - - 389

Book Reviews, - - - - - - - 389

Our Exchanges - - - - - - 390

WELLESLEY, MASS., APRIL 26, 1890.

GEMS AND PRECIOUS STONES

—AT—

"ART PARLORS," 58 WINTER ST.

Manufacturers of Jewelry in *Special Designs.*

CLASS BADGES, PINS and RINGS,
FLORAL SOUVENIR SPOONS,
HEIRLOOMS MODERNIZED,

Moonstone, Turquoise, Topaz, Chalcedony Hearts
With Diamond or Plain Mountings.

We recognize the fact that original designs are more appreciated than goods purchased from a stock without personal association.

—FINE WATCH REPAIRING.—

A Specialty in Eye Glasses extremely becoming to Wearer.
EYES TESTED.

GEORGE A. PERRY. G. C. FRIEND.

NEW YORK $3 For first-class Limited Tickets.
FARES REDUCED.
FALL RIVER LINE.

Express trains connecting with steamer at Fall River in 80 minutes, leave Boston from Old Colony Station week days at 6 P. M. Sundays at 7 P. M

Steamers PURITAN and PILGRIM in commission. Steam heat in staterooms. An orchestra on each steamer throughout the year.

Tickets, staterooms, &c., secured at the line office, No. 3, Old State House. and Old Colony Station, Kneeland Street.

J. R. KENDRICK, Gen. Man. GEO. L. CONNOR, Gen. Pas. Agt.
L. H. PALMER, Agent, 3 Old State House.

ARTISTS' ∵ MATERIALS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Mathematical Instruments,
Etching Materials, Etc.
FROST & ADAMS,
F. S. FROST, H. A. LAWRENCE. } 37 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

J. TAILBY & SON,
FLORISTS,
Opposite Railroad Station, - - Wellesley.

Cut Flowers and Plants of the choicest varieties constantly on hand.
Floral designs for all occasions arranged at shortest notice.
Orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to.
Flowers carefully packed and forwarded to all parts of the United States or Canada.

NEW DRUG STORE.

To the Citizens of Natick and Vicinity, the undersigned would most respectfully call your attention to his store in

DOWN'S BLOCK, SO. MAIN ST.,

Recently fitted up, where may be found a full line of
DRUGGISTS' SUPPLIES.

With twenty-five years experience, and a careful attention to business, I hope to merit a fair share of your patronage.

All Prescriptions will be Carefully & Accurately Compounded.

CHAS. H. MORSE.
Agent, Registered Pharmacist.

ECKERSON,
Opp: Morse Institute, Natick, Mass.
Artistic Photography.
COLLEGE CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.

JOS. E. DEWITT,
—DEALER IN—
ARTISTS' MATERIALS
—AND—
STATIONERY,
For Polite Correspondence.
Finest Quality of Goods for your Inspection.
MAIN STREET,
NATICK, - - - MASS.

J. O. BAILEY & CO,
Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry,
507 Washington St., - BOSTON.
Watch Repairing. Jewelry Repairing.

CUT THIS OUT

and present at 23 West Street before May 1, '90 and you will be allowed 10 per cent. on anything you may buy.

M. T. BIRD & CO.

DeWOLFE, FISK & CO.,
PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS,
The Archway Bookstore,
361 & 365 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.
All the New, Popular and Standard Books at Lowest Prices.

HOME AGAIN!

J. B. BAILEY
Desires to call the attention of the Wellesley College young ladies to the fact that he is again at
45 WEST STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
Lovers of Bailey's Fine Candies can find them there Only.

R. H. RANDALL,
Dry and Fancy Goods,
Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, etc.
LADIES' COTTON UNDERWEAR
For sale or made to order, for the making of which we pay fair prices
11 West Central St., Natick.

Oak Grove Farm Café,

413 WASHINGTON STREET.

The Fashionable Dining Parlors in Boston.

Elegantly appointed, perfect attendance, and superior Cuisine.

Tired Brain

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,

A brain food. It increases the capacity for mental labor, and acts as a general tonic. It rests the tired brain and imparts thereto new life and energy.

Dr. F. W. Lythe, Lebanon, Ill., says:

"I have personally used it with marked advantage when overworked, and the nervous system much depressed."

Dr. O. C. Strout, Syracuse, N. Y., says:

"I gave it to one patient who was unable to transact the most ordinary business, because his brain was 'tired and confused' upon the least mental exertion. Immediate relief and ultimate recovery followed."

DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET FREE.

Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.

CAUTION:—Be sure the word "Horsford's" is printed on the abel. All others are spurious. Never sold in bulk.

W. F. CLELAND,

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Fine line of Wash Goods, Ginghams, Percales, Victoria Cloths, Surahs, Etc. Plushes, Ribbons, Small Wares, Trimmings.

Largest and Most Complete Stock in town.

9 Clark's Block, Main St., Natick.

SHREVE, CRUMP & LOW CO.,

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry,

SIVERWARE.

CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY GOODS.

☞ Engravers of Calling Cards, Invitations, &c. Fine Stationery in great variety.

CHARLES W. PERRY,

Apothecary,

9 West Central St., Natick.

Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately and Honestly Compounded.

JOHN F. DOWSLEY, D. D. S,

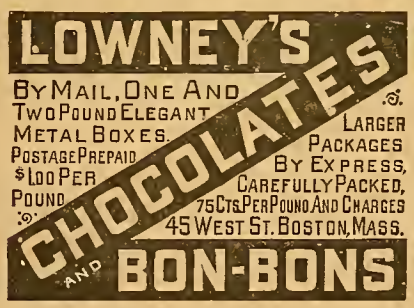
MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.

Room 19, Evans House, 175 Tremont Street,

BOSTON, MASS.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY,

Room 10, Clark's Block, Natick, Mass.



We are offering Special Bargains in Ladies'

Jackets, Shoulder Capes, Wraps, Jerseys

Costumes, Tea Gowns, Wrappers.

GEO. A. PLUMMER & CO.,

531 Washington St., Boston.

Horace Partridge & Co.

59 TEMPLE PLACE, 497 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON,

MAKERS OF

FINE LAWN TENNIS GOODS.

THE AMERICAN TATE RACKET.

Expert English Stringing,	$7.00
Tournament (English),	6.00
Prize (French),	5.50

Champion Racket (new),	$5.
Eclipse Racket,	4.
Peerless Racket,	4.
New Standard Racket,	3.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.

We offer for the next Ten Days, a few hundred RACKETS, come down from last season's business, all in perfectly good condition, at ***Considerably Reduced Prices.***

THE WELLESLEY PRELUDE.

VOL. I. WELLESLEY COLLEGE, APRIL 26, 1890. No. 27

The Wellesley Prelude.

Edited by the Students of Wellesley College and published weekly during the college year. Price, $2.00 a year, in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

EDITORS:

MARY D. E. LAUDERBURN, '90.
SARAH M. BOCK, '90.
MARY BARROWS, '90.
EMILY T. MEADER, '91.
THEODORA KYLE, '91.
MARY W. BATES, '92
EDITH S. TUFTS, '84.

All literary communications from the students of the college should be sent to MISS LAUDERBURN, through the "Prelude" box in the general office. Literary communications from outside the college should be directed to the Alumnæ Editor, Miss Edith S. Tufts, Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

Subscriptions and all other business communications should be sent, *in all cases*, to Mary Barrows, Wellesley, Mass.

Entered at the Wellesley Post Office as second-class matter.

TO the '90 Legenda cordial greeting and all success.

It is with no little eagerness that '89 awaits the second birthday of the child, Legenda, and feels confident that in the year which has elapsed since her first appearance, she will have corrected all the faults and shortcomings which have given to her parents so many regrets. '89 will herald every improvement with joy and will be glad that her successors are doing all she wished and might not, all she might and wished not. She congratulates the editors of the '90 Legenda that volume II must not of necessity be the outcome of short and hurried work, and hopes that advertisements may pour in unsolicited. May the financial success be so great that the Chapel Fund—or whatever else to which it seemeth good to '90 to bestow her surplus—may be the gainer not by about seventy-five dollars, but by quite five fold that amount. May not alone each student, but every alumna and member of the Faculty fail to rest until she has became the possessor of a '90 Legenda. She would fain wish likewise that the binder of the '90 Legenda be not struck with color blindness at the last moment, and last, but not least, she would wish that the offspring of the Senior Class of Wellesley College be considered sufficiently old and wise to govern her down-sittings and uprisings without the tutilage of "dragons," although all thanks are due to the kind and sympathetic "dragon" of '89.

Thus wishes one member of '89 and in voicing her own sentiments she is sure that she is not presuming in saying that they are those not only of all the editors of the '89 Legenda but of the class whose motto is "Mehr Licht."

Caroline L. Williamson, '89.

DAWN.

The morning has mastery!
See, in the East,
The fearless white foam of the light is upcast.
The golden prow of the sun sweeps up,
And backward tosses the scudding spray,
The wan night shudders, and sinking dies,
And then with a shout the winds bespeak *day!*

G. F. H. T.

OUR SOCIAL PROBLEM.

WORK AND PLAY.

That "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" applies quite as much to his sister as to Jack himself. Indeed, I am inclined to think that, if the originator of this proverb had been acquainted with modern college life, he would have directed it in the first place, to a Jill, instead of a Jack. Not that our Jills do all the work and our Jacks all the play, O no, but as a rule Jack knows better how to combine the two.

He gives the best of his time to his work, and gives it in the best way. He does not study by the quantity of time he consumes but by the quantity of knowledge gained, and when his work is over, he puts it aside and plays in exactly the same

whole-hearted way that he has been studying. But his sister from the days of 2 x 2 to the days of sine and cosine, undertakes her work, in a different way.

Having three or four hours before her, she feels it her duty to put all of it into her work. There is no hurry and so she sits, book in hand, her mind making little excursions into her neighbor's room or out into the air and sunshine, but her conscience is satisfied because she is at work. The result is, no time to play. It seems to me that in this is found the explanation of the fact that our college boys have time for their social as well as their student life, while complaint is heard that our girls cannot attend to both for their health will be injured. It is not that social life must interfere with our college work, but that we have not yet learned to adjust the two. To be sure our chief object, in coming to college, *is* study, but this is not all. The study, the whole college work is only a means toward an end. It is all to better fit us for life. Now everyone of us expects to have some life-work, great or small, and we know too that we will have some social life. How shall we manage then, any better than now? We are not going through life with just a few years of work and then a few years of play, but with the two running side by side. Our college life is certainly a failure if it sends us out into the world only fitted to undertake half of what the world brings. Not able to carry life's work, and at the same time, its play, for fear they will interfere with each other.

Far from interfering, we find, in college and later in the world, that these two stimulate each other; good, honest work gives a zest to our play and, just as truly, good honest play sends us back with new energy for hard, conscientious work.

Then, that our work may be better here and a truer preparation for our life, after leaving college, let us take our share in our social life.

Rather than cry out against the invasion of play, let us receive it as a welcome guest to our College, and teach it to walk hand in hand with its companion, work.

As each new PRELUDE comes out the columns of "The Week" are full of reports of our college festivities, and we hear murmurs of, "It is becoming too gay here, the girls are neglecting their work." Certainly, from these many and varied accounts, we do not seem to be lacking in the power of having a good time; but we must remember that all these when divided up among six hundred and sixty girls, are not so many after all. One has one pleasure, one, another. Those who shout with laughter over the "Rice Pudding" or the "Scrap of Paper," must be content to stay at home when the german or reception is given. And are these mild gaieties which fall to our lot the enemies or the helpers of our lessons? Who does not study the better for a dance in the old gymnasium after dinner? and who does not begin the week's routine on Tuesday with added zest and spirit for the theatricals on Monday or the charade on Saturday?

Is it becoming too gay here? Are the girls neglecting their work? I think the tendency is rather in the opposite direction. How often we hear, "Oh no, I cannot possibly go to the concert this evening, I must study every minute." As if Tuesday's lessons were twice as long as any others and required two evenings instead of one, or as if this were the best preparation for the five hard days' study to follow. The girl who spends her Monday in "digging," who declines the tableaux because she must finish that "dreadful essay," is the girl who has headaches every third day, and who spends her vacation — the only time she has to be sick — on the couch.

Our Mondays are given us for recreation, and so is part of every day, yet many a girl after a hard morning bends over her problems all the afternoon, with perhaps a twenty minutes' mild walk to satisfy her conscience, and begins her study hour at half past six instead of seven in the evening.

Everybody needs a good time, and who more than we college girls? Let us have it then. Let us enjoy what lies in our way to enjoy. Let us enter into it and make the very best of it. Our work will not suffer for it in the end.

C. E. G. '92.

A GAME OF CONSEQUENCES.

What one said: "There is too much social life in this college."

What another said: "There is not too much social life in this college."

What they both said: "Let us be reasonable."

The next spokesman in order in this somewhat extensive game, is the world, I believe, but not being the world, I must speak simply from my own standpoint, and give my reasons for thinking that there is not too much social life in this college.

We all know that the common everyday life here is a social one, and that it is our appreciation of it, and sympathy with it, that adds so much to the value of the years we spend here. That student who can keep in touch with the women around her will study with a keener insight into the work of other people and other times. That teacher who can get at her pupils through her social power, will arouse in them a greater enthusiasm for work both in and out of college. But when this sociability crystalizes into parties, clubs, societies, and meetings, we hear dark sayings from afar that "This college is approaching a crisis;" that its once "scholarly spirit is becoming too frivolous." I quite agree to the "cricis" statement. I hope we shall always be drawing near to crises. It is a sign of growth. But let us not mistake the character of a critical moment, and in the present case let us not think for an instant that our college spirit is becoming a shade airer and lighter than before.

It is true that there is much more gaiety here than there used to be, that is, there are more entertainments to go to, and it is this very fact that seems a hopeful sign to me. When a single social gathering is *the* event of a term, any one invited will make a great effort to go, no matter if college work is coming thick and fast, just then, and some of it must be pushed aside for festivity. The scarcity of a thing increases its value. But when there are all sorts of entertainments in all parts of the college one can refuse an invitation with the comfortable feeling that in all probability the next will be somewhat more timely, and can be accepted.

The crisis which we are approaching is one, I think, in which work and play will assume the same relations to each other that they do in life outside of college, where there are so many and such fine opportunities for play, that only the best and most convenient can be chosen, if work also be done.

The consequences of this situation will be, *first*, that we shall be learning a good lesson in making choices. It is only when we have a chance to do something weak, and do not do it, that we gain strength. *Second*, that if all are expected to entertain a little, one set of girls will not be so apt to turn their whole attention to it and monopolize.

The usual game of consequences gives no authority for its statements, but I wish to quote a remark which helps me to feel sure that we need not dread the present social tendency. The president of a New England Men's College said the other day in comparing Wellesley with another Woman's College that the social life here is more general and on a broader basis and therefore a better preparation for life in the world.

M. M.

Our Social Life in College.

The discussion which has taken place of late, in regard to the social life at Wellesley, is due, doubtless, to the unusual number of entertainments held here during the Winter term just past. Students, as well as teachers, have given considerable thought to the matter; and many of us agree in the opinion that, unless our social life become a greater evil than it has thus far, it should not be restricted.

The objection most often raised to the entertainments and parties here, is that they require too much of the student's time and strength. When one offers this objection, she is apt to forget that among six hundred and sixty students, little time and strength is demanded of each student by our social gatherings. We admit that there are a certain few of the girls who have a part in almost all that goes on, who receive invitations on most occasions, and have a share in the work of many of our entertainments. If these students are not wise enough to give up part of their social work, when they, or their teachers, find that they are neglecting their studies or injuring their health, it is time that restrictions should be placed upon them individually, and not upon the College as a whole.

To most of the students the College social life is real recreation. It is a change and a pleasure to help entertain people, or to be entertained by others; and we become better acquainted by being thrown in with each other in a social way.

And, finally, our social life is a necessary part of our education. The argument has been raised against some of our best schools, that they graduate "strong-minded women. A strong mind certainly is desirable; but strong-minded, as commonly applied to women, conveys the idea of lack of womanly graces. It lies in the power of educated women to do much toward making this adjective what it should be, a complimentary appellation,—to do much toward associating a strong mind with attractive manners. If a woman has a great mission to accomplish, she can accomplish it much more readily and effectively, if she does it gracefully. The grace, tact, composure, and consideration for others, which are acquired through a social intercourse, are among the strongest weapons of a woman.

M. E. W., '91.

THE HISTORY OF THE O. P.

As Mr. Durant would say, Don't you want me to tell you a secret? Not because I cannot keep it, but because there is no longer a reason for its being kept, I have been chosen to tell it as the least known part of the literary life of the college during the years of 1875-80.

During the first year and a half of the college history its literary activity was manifested mainly under direction in the class and on a few public occasions—with now and then an irrepressible *jeu d'esprit* privately circulated. The second development was by suggestion, the Greek Letter Societies and Shakespeare Society having been planned by Mr. Durant and presented to us as a pleasant prospect upon which we were glad to enter. The third development may be said to have arisen by a kind of spontaneous generation. It happened that there were in the two "noble upper classes" five girls with whom love of literature in its highest forms and the practice of it in however lowly a form had been the "ruling passion" from early childhood. Each of these five belonged to one of the existing societies. In the Summer of 1877 these girls suddenly conceived of a society of their own, a circle within the larger circle to which none should be admitted but such as fancied they had an instinctive preference for literature over all other pursuits and were more or less given to writing verse. They believed that with their differing individualities at work upon the thoughts and feelings which they held so much in common, they could give to each other a literary training, at once more sympathetic, more critical and more symmetrical than they were gaining in other ways. They therefore drew up a formal constitution which I have not now at hand, with a very fanciful preamble and a very systematic plan of immediate work. The preamble, stated somewhat after the manner of the Declaration of Independence that, the "undersigned" believed that grasshoppers and crickets had as good a right to chirp as larks and nightingales to sing, and that the former needed and ought to have as much encouragement as the latter. The plan of work provided for meetings once in three weeks with previous preparation, and for informal meetings of half an hour every Sunday to read and talk over the poetry of the Bible and other poems on religious themes. Poetry was naturally selected as the highest expression of those aims which we cherished together and, as affording in the detailed study of its construction a supplement to the regular work in our literature classes. The fundamental difference between our work and that of the class-room lay in the fact that it was to be a study of poetry rather than of poets. The class-work at that time was upon a basis of authors and epochs. Ours was to be upon a basis of forms. At each of these meetings we were to study some one of the established forms of verse, one member presenting a well-considered paper or talk on the characteristics and appropriate employment of that form, another on its development and the history of its use; others were to bring analytic studies, single and comparative, of the best specimens of it. At one meeting in a term—or three times a year—we were to present for each other's criticism attempts, or fragments of attempts at the forms we had been studying. This was to be the only original work required or permitted in our meetings until we should leave college. This plan was the work of one who has since done much effective planning for the literature study of the college-students.

Our membership was limited to ten and in fact never exceeded seven. Our aims were threefold;

the study of poetry while we were in college; the continuance of mutual helpfulness in whatever literary work the members might attempt after graduation; and a third pet idea which was nothing less than the establishment of a succession. By the addition of new members from time to time in the same manner as the larger societies, the group thought to perpetuate a select circle of literary enthusiasts out of whose cherishing might sometime blossom a greater power than it dared to dream of as latent in itself. Of this last purpose nothing is to be said save that three younger students were invited to become members of the O. P. in 1878-9. One declined on account of ill health. The other two became helpful members of the society during that year. To all three, if this article shall fall in their way, the original membership send greeting, congratulations on their poems which we sometimes see, and regrets at having so long lost sight of them.

The fulfilment of the second purpose belongs to the history which is written only on the hearts of those who live it. The imperfect carrying out of the first remains for me to chronicle. The constitution was submitted to the Faculty according to the requirements of the Regulations and, wonderful to relate, after having been laid on the table through a Summer vacation and after much personal solicitation it was approved on the special pleading of Mr. Durant who remembered that he had been a boy.

In presence of one of us, our Latin Professor remarked to her colleague, "O let them have a little nectar and ambrosia if they want it!" "I'm afraid they'll kill themselves" was the prompt response. This view of the matter pressed forcibly upon the society almost as soon as it found itself free to work. A competition for prizes in the larger societies, class rivalries, scarlet fever and a few other extras which some of us had taken seemed to make the carrying out of our plan impossible and we chose to abandon it altogether rather than fail of the high standards and close obligations by which we had bound ourselves. We did so until our best friend inquired for our welfare, protested against our resolution and urged the more difficult course of keeping a balance between the alternatives. "Never mind meeting regularly. Never mind the constitution. Be a comet and come around when you like. Let me know when you meet and I'll send you a boquet of flowers." Upon this suggestion we went on as follows while we remained at college. Regular meetings without preparation seemed preferable to irregular ones with it and the original plan was followed as far as was possible under these conditions. Our prescribed meetings were held with regularity, but with an omission of preparation except in a few instances where some one felt that she could easily give it, as in the case of the sonnet and ballad meetings which are most vividly impressed on our memory. Except in the case of the sonnet-meeting all original work was dropped, though we occasionally read to each other any trifle that we had written without stimulus and without much attempt at criticism. The Sunday meetings were held with omissions and absences at convenience. We "read up" the characteristics of Hebrew poetry with specimens, *Paradise Regained*, and *In Memoriam*.

We early passed a resolution to the effect that we would anticipate the fun that our associates might make on discovering us by making, in all our relaxed moments, so much fun of ourselves that no outsider could equal it. As we numbered among us the acknowledged wit of the college this was not difficult. The merriment of the O. P., though mostly forgotten and impossible to reproduce here, was not the least of its delights. The familiar name itself had its origin in a naïve blunder of one of us while advocating the cause with the President. "We don't want you to think, Miss Howard," said the advocate with blushes and hesitation,—"we wouldn't have you think that we mean to write much ourselves while we are in college. We understand that it would not be wise. You will see by our plan that we propose to spend nearly all our time in studying the works of *other poets*!" With the unanimous laugh that followed, the O. P. was instantly assumed as our nickname, and as is the manner of nicknames it soon led us almost to forget that we had a more serious appellation. For the sake of its first two letters the opal with its shifting illusive hues and its unlucky traditions was boldly accepted as the symbol of our challenge to fate. We sought out unfrequented

spots, such as the laundry after the servants left it, and the little east end balcony, for our private consultations, especially during our pre-natal period, before the constitution was accepted,—the time when most of our jokes were made. Green was our color, partly in concession to other people's probable opinions of us, and partly as the sign of earliest hope and growth.

But if we were our own satirists, Mr. Durant was our fairy magician. He never sent us the promised bouquet of flowers, because we never fulfilled the conditions. But he gave us our Greek letter designation of K. A., in memory of a venturous mythical quest after something that glittered and was not gold. He told us how he and his college comrades copied and passed from hand to hand in MS. the early poems of Tennyson. He called our attention to poems which we were not likely to discover for ourselves,—sometimes to bits of lyric inserted in dramas which we should not have time to read. He gave to each a special poet, as one chooses a flower for a friend, from some subtle perception of affinities more recognizable by each in another's case than in her own. The poets thus allotted were: Milton, Byron, Wordsworth, Shelley, and Mrs. Browning. With possible foresight of his own near departure, he introduced some of us to well-known authors and publishers who visited the college, giving them private recommendation of which we knew not till long after, that they should lend us a hand in the fields of our chosen endeavor, if we proved worthy of it and it became practicable to them. Finally, he gave us our greatest pleasure in that visit to Longfellow in company with Mr. Fields which has already been described in the *Courant.* The society was not talked of in this connection, but our little souvenir-books were bound in its color.

One most amusing coincidence occurred when one of our teachers who had been absent at the time of our admission as one of the college societies and knew nothing of our existence as such, called all five together by some natural selection of her own and requested of each a bit of impromptu verse to celebrate the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Durant.

Our most triumphant moment was when our most gifted member received a brief but all-sufficing note from none other than the prince of realists himself, accepting her finest dream-poem for the Atlantic Monthly in which it appeared early in her Senior year. Three others of us saw ourselves in print, though under humbler auspices, while still lingering near our Alma Mater.

In the Autumn of 1880 was taken from us one of whom it may here only be said that she fed the ideal side of every one who came in contact with her, in college or out. A few admirably adapted poems for college occasions and a few expressions of holiest feeling almost too simple and sacred for the stranger's eye, are what we keep in memory of her. If she has indeed been fitly called "a soul of music and wind," the second who passed from our sight may be named as a soul of color and fragrance. Pure sensuous beauty and the subtle influences that steal from life to life, from heart to heart were her inspiration, and of her songs so lately garnered in the PRELUDE there must be some which future generations of Wellesley girls cannot willingly let die.

So runs the story of the dearest and most brilliant bit of folly ever cherished in heart of girl-student. Broken by death, baffled by illness, delayed by the necessary work of the years, the little band now say softly one to another:

> "What I aspired to be
> And was not, comforts me."

They are glad to reflect that none save their own weaker selves can deny them the turning of their dreams for literature into aims for life, according to the words of one who is among their deepest, human interpreters of life's significance:—"Let us not live prosaic days when the grand poetic days are behind us."

Mary Russell Bartlett, '79.

SUNSET.

Methinks it's the sheen of the jeweled walls,
Or lilies aflush where the rare light falls,
Perchance, HIS face serene
Thro' the heart's dim prism seen.

Ever Briggs.

THE SIBERIAN EXILE PETITION.

The hearts of all lovers of justice must have been stirred by the reading of Mr. Kennan's article in the April Century, "The Latest Siberian Tragedy." He writes to contradict the account given by the Russian government of the Yakutsk massacre. The Czar's ministry acknowledge that six political exiles, one of them a woman, were bayoneted to death, that three were hung, and the rest of a band of thirty were condemned to penal servitude, but states that this severity was made necessary by a conspiracy and dangerous insurrection. Now unfortunately for the reputation of the Czar's government, eight independent accounts of the affairs have been sent in private letters from half a dozen different parts of the Empire to a foe whom the Czar has more reason to fear than nihilist intrigue or dynamite bombs. These very detailed accounts correspond in all essential points with the reports which have appeared in the English and American papers, and prove the government statement to be false. The evidence that there was a brutal and unprovoked massacre of helpless prisoners seems overwhelming. Kennan attacks the official account from an assured basis of fact. His well aimed shots riddle the frail government defence beyond repair. He writes with a passionate purpose born of personal acquaintance with these unhappy exiles and actual experience of their sufferings. One of the condemned men scribbled a hasty note to his comrads saying, "We are not afraid to die, but try—you—to make our deaths count for something—write all this to Kennan." The appeal was not in vain. The eight circumstantial accounts of the massacre are soon to be published in evidence of the cruelty and duplicity of the Russian officials.

Do we ask to what purpose should our feelings be harrowed by realistic accounts of cruelty for which we are not responsible? Are we not powererless to help here? Not so. There is good reason to believe that though public opinion in Russia is silenced, throttled, the Russian Bureaucracy may yet be influenced by the public opinion of Europe and America, expressed in the form of petition and public protest. The Siberian Exile Petition Association is circulating petitions with very good effect. One of these petitions is now in the college office awaiting the signature of Wellesley students. The petition seems a mild one, but it has been drawn up with the greatest care and in accordance with the advice of those well versed in Russian affairs, in the hope of securing attention and a respectful hearing at St. Petersburg.

To His Imperial Majesty, the Czar of all the Russias:

WE WHO PETITION YOUR MAJESTY are citizens of the United States of America.

We belong to a people who have long been bound by the natural ties of sympathy and gratitude to the great Russian nation and to the Czars clothed with her majesty, who wield her power and shape her destiny.

It is your Majesty's province to do for Russia what we, in a certain sense, do for ourselves; and though the methods of governamental action are different, the ends and aims of government are the same: the strength and true grandeur of the State and the welfare and happiness of the people.

For these things nations are organized and laws are decreed and executed; for these things great Princes in the fear of God exercise imperial sway, and Presidents are appointed.

Differ though they may in outward form, your government and our government are brothers in their noblest duties.

Nor are our fraternal professions an empty feeling; we remember, and we can never forget, how the Czar, by his faith in the stability of the American Union and by the presence of Russian ships in the harbor of New York, strengthened our hearts and our hands when our Republic was supposed, by less far-sighted sovereigns and statesman, to be on the verge of ruin. Our danger, then, arose from an evil which your illustrious father, Alexander II, by his example, helped our illustrious President, Abraham Lincoln, to remove; and the great Prince who liberated the Russian serfs and the great Citizen who freed the American slaves, by kindred deeds of humanity, and through a common martyrdom, have linked their countries together by ties as enduring, we may hope, as their immortal fame.

SHARING, THEREFORE, *as the past has taught us to do, in the thoughts that concern the glory and happiness of your people, we have been moved to bring to you, with good greetings, this petition:*

THAT YOUR MAJESTY WILL PERSONALLY take note of a widespread interest, among us, in the workings and effects of the Siberian exile system.

WE DO NOT FORGET THE PENAL REFORMS already accomplished in the Russian empire. We are not blind to the mental and physical sufferings that of necessity are a part of any system of punishment of crime against individuals, society, or the State; nor

are we unmindful of the need of reforms which are actively engaging the attention of philanthropists in our own methods of dealing with convicts. In this we are but giving expression to the feeling of a friendly people, that in the punishment of some of her subjects Russia, whether from causes peculiar to her people, or on account of ancient custom, is not in all points in harmony with the humanizing sentiments of the age. Whether we err in this, or whether we are right, our wish is that by the wisdom and power of the Czar and the favor of God, Russia may continue to grow in the admiration and sympathy of the American people and of the whole civilized world.

Katharine Coman.

FOREIGN LETTER.

Florence, Educational and Philanthropic.

The two extremes of society are brought into strong and terrible contrast in my mind, as I turn from those pleasant scenes to the work among the poor. Florence is by no means remiss in caring for her own. There are noble charities here, both private and public, some of which Mr. Howells describes in his Tuscan Cities. My chief interest, however, has naturally been in the Evangelical work, and I find that much is being done by earnest Christians to promote the truth as it is in Jesus. Perhaps I should mention first the Italian Evangelical Schools in connection with the Waldensian Church. There are six of these schools and one hundred and sixty-eight children are here taught the ordinary branches of elementary instruction together with the word of God. It is a remarkable fact that almost all the pupils belong to Roman Catholic families who pay the small tuition fee of these schools in preference to sending their little ones to the free municipal schools. The parents seem to appreciate the superiority of an education which adds moral and religious instruction to the training of the intellect. All the day schools attend the Waldensian Sunday Schools and it is believed that the results are great good to the families concerned and to the whole community.

The "Asilo Professionale Evangelico" was the object of an afternoon's excursion and was found most interesting. This is an orphanage for boys established by an Italian Protestant, Dr. Comandi, in 1872. Ninety boys are here, blessed with a Christian home, a sound, common school education and,an apprenticeship in a trade. Four hours a day are employed by the pupils in lessons, and six and a half in manual labor. Under such a system there would seem to be no idle moment to be filled with the mischief specially provided for such occasions! We were shown over the comfortable dormitories, the well fitted rooms, the busy workshops and at last into the quiet, simple, little Chapel, where the boys daily gather for morning prayers, and on Sunday for Bible Lessons. The institution has no capital, but, as the Report has it, "is maintained by faith and prayer," like the similar establishment in Bristol, England, under the direction of Mr. George Müller, who once visited Wellesley. It is difficult to estimate the results of a work which reclaims so many boys from idleness, and misery, and sin, to respectable citizenship. In consequence of the thorough training received, the boys find renumerative employment directly upon leaving the Asilo and many having been led into the Way of Life become not only honorable laborers but Godly men.

Another good work which I must mention is the Medical Mission. A certain Miss Roberts of whom it is sufficient to say that she is "full of faith and the Holy Ghost," began this work nine years ago, and is herself at the head of its affairs, conducting and largely supporting it. The Mission occupies two small rooms on the ground floor of a building in the Piazza Cavour. Tuesdays and Fridays it is open to the poor for free medical help. At eleven o'clock a motely crowd begins to congregate. Old men and old women, young men and young women, boys and girls and babies throng in. Each take a numbered ticket and first enters the chapel room where a short religious service is held. It was in the midst of this service that I reached the Mission, and quietly slipping into a seat near the door I saw a more wonderful picture than all the galleries have afforded me. In every country it is among the people that the distinguished national characteristics are most apparent,and the Italian poor are so different from the American.

The Italian love of color makes an assembly of this sort most picturesque. The older women wore parti-colored handkerchiefs over their heads; many of the young women had no other head dress than their own neatly arranged, glossy, black hair. Small worsted shawls in artistic olives and bright reds are in high favor among this class of people and lent effective coloring to the picture. The faces were much happier and much softer in every way than those of our poor at home. Their kindly affectionate nature seems proof against poverty and misery. And so, looking down into the faces raised in respectful and interested attention to the speaker I felt drawn to them with a singular attraction.

To be continued.

THE WEEK.

Dr. N. G. Clark, of Boston, preached on Sunday, April 20, from the text Job. 35:8; "But there is a spirit in man; and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding." In the evening Miss Margaretta Scott spoke on her work as a missionary in Africa.

* * *

On Thursday, April 17, the unusual opportunity was afforded us of hearing of African missionary work from the standpoint of the African rather than that of the missionary. Instead of the regular Thursday evening prayer-meeting, Mr. Thomas Besolow, an African prince, who is at present in this country gaining an education which shall better fit him to be a missionary to his people, told something of his life and of missionary work in Africa. His home was on the west bank of the Niger, where his father was king. At the age of seven years, he was taken from the town to some isolated place, as is the custom, to learn the art of war, the use of the bow and arrow, and the spear. This training lasts for three years, at the beginning of the fourth year the boys are tested to see what progress they have made, by battle with the wild beasts of the forest, which are driven into a great pit, there to be subdued in hand to hand encounter. After suffering this test the boys engage in the first war that occurs. In Mr. Besolow's fifteenth year he had his first experience in war. His father was doing an extensive business, trading ivory, gold dust, and the various products of the country for whiskey. By the advice of the traders, the boy was sent to a mission, so that he might be taught the English language and then act as interpreter for his father, aiding him to carry on his business. It is very interesting to notice that it was the whiskey element which sent the boy to the mission. While he was there his uncle usurped the throne, poisoning his mother and brother, and at the same time his father died from a wound received in war. He, himself, was saved from murder only by being away at the mission. He planned with the people to raise an army and revolt, but was persuaded to change his plans by the advice of a young man from Pennsylvania, whom he had met and who promised to help him to get to America. Mr. Besolow then spoke of three African customs; first, the blood covenant, by which two men bind themselves together, becoming each responsible for the other, liable to be called upon to pay his debts or to suffer punishment for his crimes; the human sacrifice, caused by their intense religious enthusiasm, demanding that they should offer the most precious possession of man, which is human life; and the marriage customs, which vary widely in different sections of the country, so that the accounts in histories cannot be credited wholly, for the historian wrote only of one particular place. Missionary work there at first seems discouraging, when ten long years' work results in only one true convert, yet, where there was nothing but cannibals in 1832, now are steamboats and many other signs of civilization.

* * *

The Shakepeares reading by Mr. James T. Murdock in the College chapel, on Monday evening, April 21, marked this as indeed a "red-letter day" in the lives of students of Wellesley. This reading was provided thro' the Furness fund, a fund given to Wellesley College several years ago, by Mr. Horace Howard Furness of Philadelphia, in memory oi his wife. The drama read was *Julius Cæser*. Mr. Murdock stated that it was his purpose to vitalize Shakespeare rather than to give any comments on the text, that he should present a series of dramatic scenes. He trusted to the memories of his hearers to recall the opening scene of the first act, and began his presentation with the scene between Brutus and Cassius. The audience shared in the expectant interest of Brutus and Cassius while listening as Casca told "after his sour fashion" what noteworthy events had taken place that day. The last part of Scene III. was omitted for a brief summary of the progress of the plot: the ambition of Cæsar; the plan of the Senate to gratify his desire for power; the sealing of the bargain of conspiracy. Instead of the poet's first scene in Act III. was substituted a description by Plutarch of the scene at the Capitol. The reading of the text was resumed at Cæser's exclamation to Brutus. The following wonderful excitement of the conspirators was vividly presented. Mr. Murdock here paused to explain that, in bathing his hands in Cæsar's blood, Brutus took his cue from the Scriptures; that his object in thus bathing was to remove from their deed the view of assassination, and impress the public with its being a religious sacrifice. Mr. Murdock then contrasted the speech of Brutus with that of Mark Antony. There is mettle in Brutus's matter. But he knows the Roman crowd. He has tears at his command: the sight of tears shed by a man makes men tender: they are the oil which he pours upon the troubled waters. The manner of Antony marks Shakespeare's understanding. Brutus is honest: he seeks facts: his simple eloquence is the result of the soul of Oratory. Antony's speech is the result of art. His word of beginning, "Friends," marks the manner of the practiced politician of to-day. A proof of his art is in his character: he was a licentious, voluptuous man, a seeker after pleasure, a constitutional hypocrite. It is an instance of Shakespeare's use of Scripture, his making the words of this man's mouth smoother

than butter. In Mark Antony is depicted the political Roman character. Mr. Murdock read Mark Antony's speech with all the eloquence that roused the Roman populace so long ago.

The last lecture in the course on Latin Literature was given Saturday afternoon at four o'clock by Professor Lord. The subject chosen was "Horace," who is, as the speaker said, the connecting link between the lyric writers and the satirists. Horace talks much about himself, and from his works we are able to gather the main facts of his life, and even in many cases his daily occupations. We learn that he was the son of a freedman and was born at Venusia, in the month of December, also that his name was Queritus Flaccus. His mother is never mentioned and it is probable that she died during the early childhood of Horace. To his father Horace says that he owes all that is pure and good in him, and the honor and respect shown by the poet seems fully deserved, for we find his father giving him the advantages of an education at Rome, taking a personal interest in his son's progress at school, keeping him supplied with the state and retinue of a man of rank and sending him later to finish his studies at Athens, where he perfected himself in rhetoric, music and philosophy. Father and son seem to have been all in all to each other and the keen common sense and satirical vein of the younger man is an inheritance from the elder. While at Rome Horace joined the army of Brutus and took command of a Roman legion, but he was too much of a poet to be a soldier and after Philippi he turned to verses as a means of gaining a livelihood. The writing of this period is marked by being personal sarcasm and even coarseness, as he afterward acknowledged. The sixteenth Epode is one of this period. From this time, however, the fame of the young poet began to rise and Virgil called the attention of Maecenas, the great patron of letters, to the ability of the young man and an introduction soon followed which is humorously described by Horace in the sixth satire of the first book. This introduction led to a firm and lasting friendship which had nothing of fawning on the part of Horace, nor of condescension on the side of Maecenas.

The Satires of Horace are not satires as we use the term, but are, as he himself says, "plain talks on Roman life." He so portrays the vices of the times as to beget contempt for them.

After Maecenas' one gift of the Sabine farm to Horace the poet lived frugally, but in quiet leisure, enjoying the delights of the country. Simple independence mingled with gratitude was characteristic of Horace. His Satires mellow into his Epistles and his Epistles blossom into the perfect flower of his Odes.

Horace, always more fond of Greek than Latin literature, introduced into Italy the Greek lyric form, and it was on his lyrics that Horace built his hope of immortal fame. Professor Lord closed by reading translations of some of the odes of Horace.

AULD ACQUAINTANCE.

Mrs. Adaline Emerson Thompson, '80, has been recently elected president of the Woman's Literary Club of Orange, N. J.

Miss Minnie H. Duurloo, student at Wellesley, '81-'83, is teaching in the High School of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Mary L. Danforth, student at Wellesley, '81-'82, has established herself as a law stenographer at Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Edith L. Cooper, '88, is carrying on a successful private school at Watertown, N. Y.

Miss Mary G. Baker, '86, is teaching at Lake View, Chicago.

The members of the class of '83 are planning for their second triennial reunion in June.

Miss Mary Stewart, '88, has been visiting friends in Des Moines, St. Paul and Chicago.

Miss Alice M. Libby, '89, has been spending some time with her classmate, Miss Carrie Williamson, in Chicago.

Miss Mary Walker, '87, has removed from Langdon, N. H., to Alstead in the same state.

Miss Priscilla White sailed from Boston on Saturday, Apr. 19, by the Cunard steamship, Pavonia. The coming three months she will spend in London, study-interpretation with Mr. George Henschel. She plans to travel during August and return to Boston and her work at Dana Hall in the early autumn.

Miss Annie L. Dingley, '89, and her sister, Miss Jennie Dingley, left Berlin Apr. 1, for a two months trip through Italy and Switzerland. They expect to remain abroad another year.

Miss Mary A. Tefft, '89, who left New York in February for foreign travel, is in Palestine during the month of April. Her return route is planned by way of Smyrna, Constantinople, Berlin, Switzerland, Paris, Holland, England and Scotland, and will terminate at New York in the late summer.

Mrs. Grace Warren Van Kirk, student at Wellesley, '85-'87, is living in Grand Rapids, Mich., where her husband is pastor of the Second Baptist Church. Her son, young Master Warren Van Kirk, is a joy to all his friends.

Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery and Miss Charlotte Conant, '84, spent Sunday, Apr. 13, with Miss Bigelow at Natick amd were among the guests at Miss Bothe's reception on Monday. Mrs. Montgomery was on her way to Portlend, Me., where she delivered an address upon The Missionary Ideal at the annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Baptist Missionary Society, held in that city on April 16 and 17.

COLLEGE NOTES.

QUERY.—Where are we all going to room next year?

DR. Helen L. Webster has been appointed Professor of Comparative Philology in Wellesley College. She will enter upon her duties in September.

THE concert given by the Wellesley Glee and Banjo Clubs promises to be an excruciating affair. Let us inaugurate these new institutions by going in our gayest gowns and attempting the Wellesley salute.

MISS Mame Bailey, student at Wellesley, '85-'87, spent Sunday, the 20th, at the College. Miss Grace Perry, '81, who is teaching in the Albany Female Academy, was also here for a few days.

THE many friends of Professor Niles will be glad to learn that he is soon to enjoy a much-needed rest. Professor and Mrs. Niles are to spend the rest of the year in California and Oregon.

ON Friday, April 18th, the Technology Quartet and Mandolin Club gave a concert in the village. The Quartet was pronounced very amusing and the Mandolin Club especially good. After the concert the College was favored with a serenade.

ON April 19, Miss Bessie Foote, formerly of '88, and Miss Henrietta Wells. '87, were in Wellesley. Miss Foote has been in Albany studying with Melville Dewey in preparation for work as a librarian. Miss Wells is a teacher in the Cambridge Latin School.

PROFESSOR W. H. Goodyear, formerly curator of the Metropolitan Museum of New York, gives a course of six lectures on Greek sculpture to supplement the History of Art course. Three of these lectures were given on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. The remainder will be given next week.

THE attention of our readers is called to the discussion upon Social Life in College, appearing in this number. Opinions are earnestly solicited.

NEXT week bids fair to be one especially memorable in the annals of the classes of '83 and '84. Hospitable Freemen will open its arms to them on Monday, and the Stone Hall parlor will lend its shelter to a few who are socially inclined.

INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS.

BY the efforts of President Capen, of Tufts College, Mass., the name of the post office has been changed from College Hill to Tufts College.

AT the annual meeting of the Columbia College trustees on Monday, the date of the baccalaureate sermon, to be preached by the Rev. Dr. S. W. Chambers in the Collegiate Church at Fifth Avenue and Forty-eighth street, was fixed for Sunday, June 8. It was resolved by the trustees to give an annual prize, consisting of a free scholarship for four years, to the candidate passing the best entrance examination in the School of Arts. The prize will be available for the class of '94.

PROF. William Hyde Appleton has declined to accept the presidency of Swarthmore College to which office he was recently elected. In a letter to the board of managers he says the office would not be congenial to him, and that he prefers to continue in what he considers his life-work—that of teacher. He will, however, remain as acting president until a president shall be elected.

AT Lafayette the freshman hired a special car to carry them to a neighboring city to hold their annual banquet. The train was boarded by sophomores, and while going down grade they uncoupled the car, so that the freshmen could not reach their place of feasting. It was with difficulty that a serious accident was avoided. The railroad authorities were highly incensed by the act and have employed special detectives to discover the culprits.

THE National University of Chicago contemplates the early establishment of a series of "Trade Schools" or Institutes in which young men may gain a practical education. These institutes will be modelled on the plan of the "Horological Institute." which already numbers over fifty students engaged in learning the watchmaker's trade, and has proved very successful. Such a project deserves every encouragement. Good skilful mechanics are necessary to the world's progress.

AN unusually brilliant commencement season is expected at Union. The interest of the alumni all over the country has been thoroughly aroused by the vigor and success of the college under the administration of President Webster, and they are preparing to manifest that interest by their presence on the campus at commencement. Reunions will be held of the classes of '30, '40, '50, '60, '70 and '80 on Tuesday, June 34, preceding the commencement on June 25. William H. McElroy, '60, of the editorial staff of the New York *Tribune*, has been appointed honorary chancellor at the commencement and has accepted the appointment.

OUR OUTLOOK.

Charlotte M. Yonge, the historical writer, is now engaged upon her one hundred and first book.

There are now over sixty women's exchanges in this country, all efficient and in working order.

The New Orleans Woman's Club has a class in "Progressive Methods," for the particular benefit of the public school teachers.

Twenty-eight professional women artists have formed themselves into a Ladies' Art Club, in Edinburgh, and have opened an exhibition of their work.

The German Empress is forming a "League for the Preservation of Good Habits" among Prussian ladies. The members bind themselves to discourage luxury, to wear fewer, simpler and cheaper dresses, and to practice economy in their households.

In Paris there are five professional schools for girls. The course of instruction embraces modern languages, domestic economy, industrial designing, cutting and fitting garments, and accounts. Each school is equipped with a kitchen, and workshops for making staple articles of trade. Girls are admitted at fourteen, and remain three or four years.

Through the labors of the "associated committee of women on police matrons" of the New Century Club, six police matrons were placed in the police stations in Philadelphia. A committee report says: "The monthly reports of matrons have demonstrated the necessity for their existence, and the personal supervision of our members confirms all that has been written, and demonstrates that this department of municipal government is one which no city can afford to neglect."

In a recent article in the *Epoch* (New York), the services of the Women Commissioners to the schools were rated thus: "With the exception of the Women Commissioners in the Board of Education of New York City, who have time to devote to their duties, there is scarcely a Commissioner there whose services are worth a pinch of snuff to the tax-payers." While there are a few active and conscientious Commissioners besides the women, it is clear that the *Epoch* is about right.

The women of Greece have submitted to the government a petition asking that as good educational opportunities be given to the girls of the nation as to the boys. The petition calls attention to the fact that there are no efforts put forth for woman's elevation; and asks that by a suitable law lyceums for women may be established in the larger centres of Greece, corresponding to the gymnasia for men. Also:

"We ask that in the capital, at least, there may be founded a practical and fine arts school, where poor girls may learn crafts and professions suitable for women, by which to gain a livelihood, and thus secure for themselves a respectable and independent support."

This is said to be the first appeal of any body of women to the Greek government. The petition had 2,850 signatures.

WABAN RIPPLES.

A TEACHER in a school for feeble-minded children, exasperated by their persistence in giving wrong answers to his questions, and knowing that an air of sternness would often induce them to make greater mental effort, said, one morning, with an air of great determination, and with an emphatic gesture with a ruler, which he held in his hand, "Children, I want you to tell me at once now, who said 'Suffer little children to come unto me?'"

A large, awkward boy in the rear of the room rose trembling and said, "Please sir, *I* didn't."

PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY: I do not need all these brilliant flowers for the bleaching experiments, so I will distribute them among the students on the front row—it is so nice to have *something bright* before me.

A SPRINGTIME EVE.

Two College maids one springtime eve
Strolled by a rippling brook,
And one, as slow they wandered on,
Spoke with a tender look—

"When evening shades do softly fall,
And the air is calm and still,
Thro' these green woods and pleasant meads,
'Tis sweet to roam at will."

The other started, blushed a bit,
Glanced slowly down—until
At length she spoke with a gentle sigh,
"I'd rather roam *with* Will."

MISTRESS OF THE HOUSE, to washerwoman: And so you have found a lawyer to take charge of your case, Mrs. Rouse. What is his name?

MRS. ROUSE: I don't know his name, mum, but he's the lawyer for the District of Eternity.

FIRST WELLESLEY GIRL: What do you suppose is the matter with my watch? It gained half an hour yesterday.

SECOND WELLESLEY GIRL: Oh, I suppose, that like all the rest of the world, it is feeling the effect of the *spring*.

TEACHER, (who has a questionable reputation as to promptness,) sweetly to tardy student: Late again, Miss——.

TARDY STUDENT, confidentially and wickedly: So am I.

WELLESLEY GUEST: You have the honor to be the Chairman of this important Committee, I understand. In what do your duties consist mainly?

WEARY COMMITTEE-WOMAN: I can say from my very sole, that they are such as have but little connection with a chair.

MAGAZINE REVIEWS

Wellesley women will be interested in the following articles in the April number of the *North American Review*: "Free Trade or Protection" is a continuation of the Gladstone-Blaine controversy by Hon. C. P. Breckenridge, Representative in Congress, from Kentucky. It is lengthy, thorough, and able. It urges tariff reform with a view to ultimate free trade, and argues from past progress between states not protected, failure of industry in protected nations, and poor working of the tariff in our own land.—"The Plea for Eight Hours," by General Master Workman T. V. Powderly, is a brief paper, maintaining with interest and vigor the demand for a working day of eight hours. This movement is towards fitting the workman to meet the increasing demand made by the improved methods upon his brain instead of his muscles; but the change must come about gradually as it can be understood by the men themselves.—Students of Social Economies will welcome O. Ottendorf's discussion of the recent history and present outlook of state "Socialism in Germany." The questions suggested by the change in governmental policy, the point of existing railway control, and the interior working of the social problem are also considered.—"Conversational Immoralities" by Amelia E. Barr, is a short, pithy exhibit of the tendency toward impurity in the modern freedom of speech as shown in the open discussion of doubtful characters in literature, the use of slang of questionable origin, the familiar unwisdom of personal philanthropy dealing with fallen women, and the general use of the language of sensuality.—"Flaws in Ingersollism," by Dr. Lyman Abbott, is in the form of an open letter to the author of two recent papers on "Why am I an Agnostic?" published in this review. For a broad, generous pointing out of agreements as well as differences between the two prominent phases of religious thought in our day, and a terse clear refutation of a few extreme positions, it is certainly worth a careful reading by any truth seeker.

The Atlantic for April opens with an interesting article entitled, "Some Popular Objections to Civil Service Reform," by Oliver T. Morton. The facts represented are taken from Congressional Records, and the current lay discussions of the newspapers and street. Mr. Morton sets forth clearly the advantages of the Merit System versus the Spoils System.—"Trial by Jury of Things Supernatural," by James R. Hayes, transports us back to the days when witchcraft was believed in, and punished as a crime.—Albert Shaw gives us an interesting description of "Belgium and the Belgians," explaining the constitution and government, and painting a short but vivid historical sketch of that small kingdom.—T. B. Aldrich has a poem, "In Westminister Abbey," in memory of the "poets corner" in that cathedral.—"New York in Recent Fiction" is the title of an article comparing and criticising Howell's new novel, "A Hazard of New Fortune," and Warner's "A Little Journey in the World."

BOOK REVIEWS.

Minna von Barnhelm. By G. E. Lessing. Edited by Sylvester Primer, Ph. D., Professor of the Modern Languages at the Friend's School, Providence, R. I. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 65 *cts.* In noticing this book, we have no need to recommend the comedy itself, no words of ours could add to its fame Its position in German literature is well established, and its value in classes in German, as a study of Lessing and the German language, and as giving a comprehensive knowledge and an insight into the great classic period in which it was produced, has long been appreciated, as is shown by the growing popularity of the book in the less advanced classes in German. "The secret of its popularity lies in the fact that Lessing entirely broke with the traditions of the stage, and instead of the conventional theatrical figures represents in this play characters taken from real life and full of living interest. They have an effective freshness in which individualities are skilfully contrasted, and the motives are carefully, intellectually, and at the same time naturally and gracefully brought out." The edition was prepared especially with a view to its use as a text book, and has many fine features. An excellent "Introduction" gives a view of the literary development of Germany from the time of Opitz to Lessing, a short review of the early drama and the condition of the German theatre at the beginning of this period, and a biography of Lessing giving his work as a critic and dramatist, and showing his influence on the language and literature of Germany. A "Critical Analysis of the Play" gives something of the historical and literary sources, the merits of the play, and a full analysis of the characters. The "Notes" are helpful in bringing out the aesthetic and dramatic beauties of the play.

The Canadian Mountains on the Coast of Maine. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 25 *cts.* The scope of this little book is best told in the introduction. "Between the Gulf of Mexico and the Bay of Fundy, there are two spots only where the mountains dip into the sea and rise directly from the waters edge. One of these spots is Mt. Desert, on the eastern arm of the Penobscot Bay; the other is Camden, on its western arm, the two separated by a broad expanse of water thickly studded with islands. Mt. Desert is too well known to need any further description, but Camden, although its mountains are so bold and prominent, is comparatively little known and its picturesque scenery has never been seen except by a favored few. It is so secluded and out of the beaten track of travel, that it is not yet overrun by the great army of tourists, and has a freshness and charm peculiarly its own. Here mountains over 1,400 feet high rise directly from the sea level, and extend along the shore for miles, while inland, corresponding ranges of lofty hills stretch away as far as the eye can reach. Lovely lakes, sequestered valleys and broad mountain slopes, broken here and there into abrupt precipices, give a combination of landscape beauty unequalled on the Atlantic coast. The object of this book is to supply reliable information regarding this delightful seaside resort, and to present an artistic souvenir of some of its choicest scenery. The views are mostly from the pencil of Wm. Goodrich Beal, whose prominence as an etcher is a guarantee of the excellence of the plates."

OUR EXCHANGES.

Junior asks professor a very profound question: Prof.—"Mr. W., a fool can ask a question that two wise men could not answer." Junior—"Then I suppose that's why so many of us flunk."—*Ex.*

There's a metre dactylic, spondaic.
A meter for laugh and for moan,
But the metre alone not prosaic,
Is the *meet her* by moonlight alone.—*Ex.*

A teacher in one of the public schools in Yonkers, N. Y., was examining a class in physiology. She asked, "What are the last teeth to come?" "False teeth!" fairly shouted the small boy to whom the question was addressed.—*Wide Awake.*

A YOUNG man led a blushing female into the presence of the Rev. Dr. Carpenter.

"We want to be married," he said. "Are you the Rev. Mr. Carpenter?"

"Yes," replied the genial minister, "Carpenter and joiner."—*Munsey's Weekly.*

EASTER THOUGHTS.

"Why floats from thy bosom this rapturous sigh?
Is it lovelight that gleams in that half-hidden eye?
The soft, rosy glow of your cheek— can it be—
"Dare I hope, fairest maid, that you're thinking of me?"
"Undeceive yourself sir! To you I'll impart
The thought that lies first on the feminine heart
The thought that now makes *her* heart go pit-a-pat
"How *lovely* I'll look in my new Easter hat."

News Letter.

COLGATE.

AN ACROSTIC.

Congratulations from a thousand tongues
Of glad Alumni will their Mother greet;
Loud on the vibrant air will joyfull songs
Give thanks for consummation so complete;
All murmurs hushed, all discords blent in tune
To swell a chorus in the coming June—
Exchanging "MADISON" into "COLGATE.

MY MASCOT.

I meet her in the morning,
As I'm going up the hill,
And her cheeks as red as roses
Make my heart with rapture thrill.

Oh! this cheery little maiden
Now is just about sixteen;
And her eyes have such a sparkle,
She's a merry lass, I ween.

Then she walks along so gaily!
Though with such a gentle air,
That I wish when'er I see her,
It was *tout au fait* to stare.

If perchance I miss this maiden,
Then the hill seems very long;
All the day is full of trouble;
Everything I do goes wrong.

Now of course she dosn't know me;
T'would be very rude to stare;
And if she should read these verses,
Nevermore she'd meet me there.

Cornell Era.

A SOLILOQUY.

Ah, Dieu, Nanette, so long ago.
So long! *Ma foi*, how time does go.
You may be dead, for aught I know,
Long, long ago.

Your eyes! Ah, I remember now,
They seemed to say: "Ah, Pierre you're so,
So sad." But that was long ago,
Oh, long ago.

What time it takes one to forget!
I have been glad, and am—and yet,
Sometimes so strange! one's eyes are wet.
Nanette! Nanette!

Yes; they were dark, and you stood there;
And there the wind blew out your hair.
Ah! Beautiful Nanette, *ma chere*—
That loosened hair.

(He starts up.)
I dream. What's that? Did someone speak?
Her hair has blown across my cheek—
It seemed so. How the shutters creak!
Did someone speak?

FOR

Fine Millinery

VISIT

Geo. M. Wethern,

21 and 23 Temple Pl., - Boston.

First-Class Goods a Specialty.

R. & J. GILCHRIST,

5 and 7 Winter St., Boston,

Are offering Special inducements to buyers of

GLOVES, HOSIERY

Handkerchiefs,

And, indeed, every kind of reliable Dry Goods

Do you trade there?

L. P. HOLLANDER & CO.

—— READY MADE DEPARTMENT. ——

For Spring and Summer Wear we are now prepared to show our complete line of

LADIES' OUTSIDE GARMENTS,

comprising the very latest designs in

Walking Jackets, Long and Short French Wraps, Ulsters and Travelling Wraps, French Jersey and Surah Waists.

The entire stock was personally selected abroad and represents the best ideas of the leading London and Paris houses who confine the styles exclusive to us.

WE FEEL THAT IT IS UNRIVALLED

for novelty of designs and beauty of texture employed, and the prices are within the range of the most economical buyers.

82 and 83 Boylston Street and Park Square,

BOSTON.

ESTABLISHED, 1817.

JOHN H. PRAY SONS & CO.,

Importers, Jobbers, Retailers and Manufacturers' Agents,

Carpetings, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Oriental Rugs,

- - Carpets and Upholstery. - -

558 & 560 WASHINGTON ST., - - - **BOSTON.**
30 TO 34 HARRISON AVE. EXTENSION